

## White Flowers \* by [Imin\\_alot\\_offandoms69](#)

**Series:** Songs [9]

**Category:** Stranger Things (TV 2016)

**Genre:** Alternate Universe - No Powers, Alternate Universe - No Upside Down, F/F, F/M, Maxine "Max" Mayfield Loves Eleven | Jane Hopper, Sad Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Song: white flowers (Olivia Rodrigo), Title inspired by an Olivia Rodrigo song, inspired by an olivia rodrigo song

**Language:** English

**Characters:** Eleven | Jane Hopper, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Mike Wheeler

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**Summary:**

White Flowers and love letters

## White Flowers \*

### Author's Note:

Trigger warning!  
Mentions of self harm  
Really depressing and I cried sooo have fun!  
Also this song has nothing to do with the fic, they  
barely relate to each other I just ran out of ideas sooo

*White Flowers and love letters.*

El smiled at the note that was stuck in her locker. She held it against her chest as she sighed happily. "Someone's happy." She turned to see her best friend. "Secret admirer again?" El nodded at her. "He's so sweet! I want to meet him so bad, Max." Max smiled at her best friend. "Your so sure it's a boy, huh?" El nodded, "it has to be! Who else could write stuff like this?"

**"Girls!"**

*You say I'm yours forever.*

El stared sadly at the table in front of her. Max sat alone, watching as everyone sat with their friends. Mike walked up to the brunette and put his arm around her shoulders. "Hey baby, come on everyone's waiting for us." El nodded as she looked at Max one more time before going to sit with Mike and his friends.

*But it don't feel romantic, somehow.*

El jumped slightly when Max slammed her locker. She hugged her books tightly to her chest. "Max! You scared me!" The ginger ignored her as she started to fix El's hair. El giggled at her best friend's antics. "Max! What are you doing?" She was smiling brightly. Max stopped fixing her best friend up. "Two o'clock!" She turned El around. The brunette was about to respond when she was met face to face with THE Micheal Wheeler. Mike was the hottest, and most popular, boy in school.

"Mike! Hi!"

"Hello Eleanor."

"What's up?"

"You're cute, you know. Do you wanna go on a date tonight?"

"Tonight? Sorry, but Max and I-"

"She'll be there!"

Mike smiled warmly, "great! Pick ya up at 8!"

The two watched as he walked away. El turned and smacked her best friend on the arm. "I can't believe you! Why would you do that?!"

"El, you've had a crush on him since the second grade!"

The brunette smiled, hugging her best friend tightly. "I love you."

*I'm pacing and I'm losing sleep.*

Mike placed a hand on her knee. El looked up at him. "Are you okay?" She nodded, "I think I just ate something bad." He nodded then returned to his friends. She watched someone throw their tray on Max, getting food all over her. El's heart ached when she saw the shiny tears on the girls cheeks.

*If you didn't call I start to weep.*

Max sat at the table, watching as Billy put on the stupid birthday hat. He smiled at his little sister. "Come on, Max. It's your birthday! The big one six! Smile!"

The ginger glared at him. He was apparently the only one who remembered her birthday. "She's not here."

Billy sighed sadly. "She's your best friend, Max. She'll show."

*You're everything I cannot do without.*

El skipped to Max, excited to tell her best friend all about her date with Mike. When she got there, Max had looked upset and angry. "Hey! Oh shit, what's wrong? Did Neil do something again?"

Max slammed her locker to look at her. "No, you did!"

El was shocked. "Me? What did I do?" She thought about everything she had done, then looked at her calendar. May 25th, yesterday was- oh shit.

"Shit, Max. I'm so sorry, I can't believe I forgot! I was with Mike and his friends an-"

"Of course you were! You get a boyfriend and forget all about me! It's the basic high school movie plot!"

"What are you so mad about ?! You're the one who pushed me to go out with him! God, you're so fucking needy. Just leave me alone for two seconds, Max!"

*I don't know who I would be.*

**Tears shone in Max's eyes. El's heart dropped. "Max wa-"**

"Save it." El cried silently as she watched Max walk away.

*If I wasn't your baby.*

Max stared out the window of the cafeteria. She played with the end of her sleeve. A sleeve that hid so much pain from the world. She watched as El smiled and laughed with her new friends. She could never compare to them. Just a year ago she was so happy. She didn't have a care in the world. Now, she wished things would go back to normal. Max was ripped out of her thoughts when someone spilled their tray all over her. Tears filled her eyes like an ocean and spilled over. She sobbed quietly as everyone stared at her.

*I built my life on your attention.*

El watched as Max ran out of the room. The rest of Mike's friends were watching her too, laughing. El looked over at Mike who had a

sad face. She looked at Lucas who was laughing his ass off. "What's so funny?" She asked angrily. The whole table stopped laughing and looked at her. "No one speaks. God, I'm so sick of you all!" El got up from her seat and walked to the bathroom.

*On being an object of your affection.*

"Why're you crying?" El asked in a baby voice

Max looked in the mirror and chuckled. She remembered how they first met.

*Now, crazy in love don't feel sweet.*

A five year old El walked into the bathroom. She hummed as she washed her sticky hands. She turned off the water and heard soft crying. Curious, El walked up to the stall and knocked on the door. The crying suddenly stopped. El watched closely as the door opened quickly. A short red-haired girl walked out. El was mesmerized. She had never seen hair so beautiful and bright.

As she was looking at it, though, she noticed there was gum in it. Many pieces, actually.

"Why're you crying?" She asked softly, her r's sounding more like was due to her missing teeth.

Max wrapped her tiny arms around her fragile body. She was afraid El would hit her. Her reaction startled the brunette. "I'm not going to hurt you."

The ginger looked at her once before dropping her arms. She wasn't used to people being nice to her. El looked nice and pretty. Really pretty. Max smiled at her. From that day forward the girls did everything together.

*'Cause I'm with you but I miss me.*

"What're you doing here El?"

"What do you mean?"

"Shouldn't you be with your friends?" With Mike.

"I just wanted to see if you were okay."

*Wish somebody had told me what I know now.*

Max turned so she was fully looking at El. "What happened to us?"

El could feel tears stinging her eyes.

"I never wanted to leave you, Max."

"Then why did you?"

"I jusy- Mike w-"

"Oh of course! It's all about Mike! You got a boyfriend and that it! You don't need your best friend anymore! The one who was there for years! Years El! He didn't even know your fucking name until you got hot!"

During Max's ranting, she didn't realize her sleeve rolled up. El saw everything. Her tears fell as she saw what her best friend had done to herself.

"Y-you're arm." El cried, cutting Max off. She grabbed the gingers arm and looked at it carefully. Cuts littered her pale skin. "Oh Max, what did you do?"

Max sobbed loudly as she sunk to the floor El followed, holding the small girl in her arms. The two girls held each other as they cried. "I'm so sorry Maxie, so sorry."

*Losing yourself in someone isn't Heaven, it's Hell.*

El never left Max ever again.

**Author's Note:**

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